

**W**here once the  
tiny cottage stood  
A mighty palace  
Dwarfs the wood

And there within  
The highest tower  
The witch queen wields  
Her mighty power.

A rule of evil  
'Cross the land  
With ghosts and gargoyles  
Close at hand.

Her enemies  
Destroyed this night –  
Yet one remains  
To set things right –

A pumpkin warrior  
Brave and good,  
The last survivor  
From the wood.

So go now swiftly,  
Climb the stair  
And cut a lock of  
Witch's hair.

Seek out then  
The cauldron black  
And brew a spell  
To change things back.

Then the hag  
Will know defeat  
And thy revenge  
Will be complete.